

EXCERPT FROM THE ADDRESS OF GRAND HIGH PRIEST.

Hon. James A. Scott, of Muskogee, relating to Tulsa:

"Permit me at this time to indulge in personal retrospection. In about 1883, while the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, now the Frisco, was building to this point I sat down on the ground north of where the Frisco track now is, probably about the middle of Main street, and sold the first bill of merchandise ever ordered from a drummer in this city. At that time, two store buildings were in course of construction. One was for H. C. Hall and the other for Reid & Company. I can remember but one house in sight, which was a shack that belonged to one of the Childers family.

Some time later—about New Year's Day—I was here again and remember distinctly the character of entertainment furnished. A number of "prominent citizens" had procured a cargo of cologne, Jamaica ginger and red ink with which to appropriately usher in the New Year. About 9 o'clock in the evening they turned loose their artillery. The street—there was but one—was soon deserted. Lights went out promptly. Hilarity and revelry prevailed. The company soon wearied of this monotony and for diversion, gathered all the dry goods boxes and other light combustibles available with which they started a bon-fire. Then the program started. Songs were sung. More liquids were consumed. The roar of the flames the songs and shouts of the merry-makers, the cracking of the pistols, combined to make the evening an extremely interesting one at least.

After a time, a party of cowboys arrived. They walked up to the fire to warm themselves, and naturally, the hospitality of the occasion was generously offered them. They gallantly accepted all invitations. This addition to the party had a pleasing effect—but not upon those who were enjoying the ceremonies from behind closed doors or through darkened windows.

But something happened. Af-

ter the supply of liquid refreshments had been disposed of and the last pine chip had done its duty, the cowboys leveled their "seventy-five centimeters" at their hosts and suggested that all hands go up. The revelers were then artistically deprived of all metallic substances or anything else of value and the cowboys rode off into the darkness.

In some respects Tulsa has changed.

What of Tulsa today? We are assembled in a commodious hall, furnished with every possible comfort and convenience; busy railroads extend in every direction, carrying millions of dollars' worth of commodities; trolley cars, heavy with human freight, traverse the busy streets; massive buildings stretch toward the clouds; automobiles are so numerous that we must have policemen to escort us across the teeming streets; a modern city, the home of 50,000 people who have brain, brawn and wealth, the wealthiest city in the state. In fact, our Tulsa Companions have become so wealthy, so cheery, so self-reliant and so ambitious that I would not be surprised to read in the morning paper that the city council had invited Congress to hold its next session in Tulsa, the center of the Universe."

DEAR NOVICES—BEAR IN MIND.

All you have to do is to get ready; the rest will be done to you.

Practice walking on the hot cook stove before attempting the Pilgrimage.

If you are married, prepare your wife for a changed husband on your return. You will still be her husband, but the Recorder will have the change.

Before leaving home have your socks and shoes initialed, so that you will know them if you should accidentally see them again. It's a heluva'job trying to pick out a guy's own stuff sometimes.

Candidates will receive a great deal of advice from Nobles, but here is the real dope: Face the music like a man—just once. Stand up, bold as a lion, brave as a soldier marrying a red-headed

cook. Come into the game like a man who expects to get the worst of it, and will.

That the scenery on the pilgrimage is remarkable, but don't stop the caravan to admire it. Wait until the return trip.

That while every precaution is taken to guard against accidents, it is possible that something unexpected may be slipped over. Should such a thing happen, don't be alarmed, and don't expect sympathy.

FURTHER SUGGESTIONS.

Don't try to run the show; you are the performer.

Never call the camel names because it has its back up.

Leap before you look. Otherwise you might balk.

After taking the Shrine you will hold a rope in great reverence.

Don't ask for anything; you will get all that is coming to you.

Come expecting to have a good time—if you don't have it, we will.

You are privileged to cry all you want, but don't sob. The faithful like to hear a noise.

If the hot sands blister your feet, climb on the camel, but be careful how you do it.

If in pain yell; nothing will please the Faithful more than to know their efforts are being appreciated.

Don't give the sign of distress—it will be seen in your face.

Don't worry when you stumble; a worm is the only thing that can't fall down.

Try this one on your pianola. —"If it takes a woodpecker, with a rubber bill, nine months and thirteen days to peck a hole through a cypress log that is large enough to make 117 shingles to make a bundle worth ninety-three cents, how long will it take a cross-eyed grasshopper with a cork leg to kick all the seeds out of a dil pickle?"

Don't be afraid of knocks, boys. The harder you are bumped the higher you bounce.

The best way to preserve peace in the household is to can the rough stuff.



"As we journey through life, let us live by the way"

Film 3

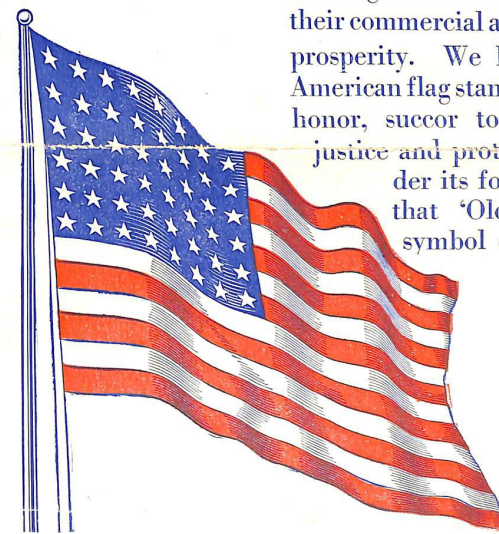
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Oasis of Tulsa, Desert of Oklahoma, the 14th Day, 8th Mo. Shaaban Hejra 1335 Which Our High Priest and Prophet Reveals to Mean Friday, June 15th, 1917

Reel 5

OUR CREED

"We believe in Our Country—the United States of America. We believe in her Constitution, her laws, her institutions, and the principles for which she stands. We believe in her vast resources, her great possibilities—yea more, her



nothing can stand in the way of their commercial advancement and prosperity. We believe that the American flag stands for peace with honor, succor to the oppressed, justice and protection to all under its folds. We believe that 'Old Glory' is the symbol of a free people ever wanting peace, but never afraid under its folds to demand and defend their rights and those of all humanity.

And we believe, at this time, in our country there are statesmen, wise, calm and deliberate, who are working out great problems, the solution of which will be for the benefit of all mankind."

IMPORTANT LATE ANNOUNCEMENT—At our Regular Session held Friday evening, it was voted that the Temple give \$100 to each regularly chartered Red Cross Society within our exclusive jurisdiction and \$50 to those within our concurrent jurisdiction. It was also voted to instruct our representatives to announce to the Imperial Council, at their annual session in Minneapolis, to be held June 24th, that Akdar Temple stood ready to contribute \$1.00 per capita, making about \$1,800, to the Red Cross. (The amount given the local Chapters to be deducted.) SEND US THE NAMES OF ALL AKDAR NOBLES WHO ENLIST!

DUTY TO COUNTRY A CARDINAL ONE.

Duty to God, yourself, your home, your country, your fellow-man is the cardinal duty of every man, be he a Noble of the Mystic Shrine, or of one not in our order. The very precepts of our order peculiarly impress this duty upon every Noble. And Masonry is a living personification of the precept.

To those of you, dear Nobles, who can lay aside your arduous duties in such times of distress, this message from your Potentate contains an invitation. On Friday, the 15th day of June, it is the intention of Akdar Temple to hold a Patriotic Ceremonial, at which time we are to initiate into the mysteries of our order a large number of unregenerates who are crying for light. And we will have the national anthem upon our lips and the blare of the bugle in our hearts, under the sheltering folds of the flag that has never known defeat. You are cordially invited to meet with us—to celebrate with us—and to march with us. And we want as many of you as possible to attend, in a great public demonstration of patriotism.

WE NEED RECRUITS.

Men wanted! This is the cry of the world today. Europe wants them for the slaughter pens of the battlefields. America wants them for her giant armies. The farms and the industries want them. The call is thunderous, constant and insistent. It bothers a fellow who wants to sleep a little late Sunday mornings, with his week's pay under his pillow and his grocery bill under the back door.

Akdar Temple wants men, too. We must have recruits. Death and time and mothers-in-law help thin our ranks, as well as our hair, and we need new men to keep us to the forefront in the great fraternal race of life. Not every kind of a man will do. Like the young June bride, we can stand erect with shining countenance and glistening eyes and take our pick, leaving the undesirable for those willing to grab any kind of a man. We need good men, true men, loyal men, whether they be tall or short, fat or thin, single or double; men who will pay their dues, eat their share of soup, cling to the Camel's tail through thick and thin and come out of every dilemma on their feet. Men with hearts of gold are the kind we want; those who can look you kindly in the eyes and reach out the strong hand of friendship to you, whether the world be fair or stormy about you.

Bring us such men, oh ye faithful sons of Akdar! Catch them on the highways, seize them on the byways, grab them in the marts, drag them from the professions, lift them out of the industries of the world, and bring them to us conscious or unconscious, afraid or unafraid, to be welded into our great fraternal chain, link by link, man by man. We have the goat, and the goat has the gumption. All we need is the candidates. Bring

us lots of them—long lines of men willing to face the future, with their past and our goat behind them. The mysteries of the Temple will be theirs, and the help of the surgeons who are not affiliated with the undertakers. If they can climb walls like a spider, cling to ceilings like a fly, jump a block like a kangaroo, twist like a corkscrew or pray like the devil, all the more will they be welcome, and gladly will we shout in unison, "Hail, Noble, Hail."

OFFICIAL PROGRAM OF THE DAY.

Headquarters—Convention Hall.

- 9 a. m.—Patrol and Band will assemble at Masonic Hall and will meet the visitors upon the arrival of the principal trains.
- Nobles and Novices will report at Convention Hall upon arrival, (Nobles to register, Novices to be checked into the class.)
- 12 m.—Luncheon at Convention Hall.
- 1 p. m.—Parade forming at Convention Hall.
- 1:30 p. m.—Business session at Convention Hall for the purpose of balloting upon petitions and transacting any other business that may properly be presented.
- 2:30 p. m.—Nobles will meet in Ceremonial Session at Convention Hall.

Entertainment in the Evening.

A dance will be given by the Ladies of the Shrine in the evening following the Ceremonial, at the Convention Hall, for the benefit of the Red Cross. Those who wish tickets for the shows will receive same when they register.

THE CEREMONIAL.

This will be held in the Convention Hall where the seats are wide and the walls strong. It will begin promptly at 2:30 p. m., and will be as full of features as a cemetery of tombstones. The submarines will come up, the aviators will shoot and the camel will kick the candidates. There will be Oriental pomp in great variety, spread out over the program like the kisses of a grandmother on her first grandchild. Shriners who like to laugh should be careful and not wear tight clothes. There will be plenty of room to turn handsprings when a man gets tired of laughing.

Akdar's Band will provide the music, and it will be the kind that will inspire a man to step high and lively. Every Shriner should be in the parade looking fit as a fiddler's fiddle tuned up so it can take the high keys on the musical scale.

Therefore, start now to push your chest out; get your head upon top where it belongs; stand on one toe at daylight every morning and spin around like a top, and turn three handsprings in your back yard at dusk every evening. In other words, get in trim for this parade.



A. A. O. N. M. S.
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We have no slackers in Akdar Temple.

Bring a candidate for the ceremonial—Act for Akdar.

Do right and fear no man. Do not write and fear no woman.

Knock the "D" out of Grind, and Grin Friday June 15th, 1917.

Temperance is gaining ground in Tulsa—even money has not been tight for over a year.

Every Noble of Akdar Temple is a patriotic citizen, and as such it is absolutely compulsory to subscribe for Liberty Bonds.

We desire the names of all Nobles of Akdar Temple that are enlisting in the cause of Liberty. Would like to place their pictures in our Hall of Fame. Please send them to us.

Cards have been received announcing the wedding of Noble William F. Kistler of Blackwell, Oklahoma. The Nobility wishes Mr. and Mrs. Kistler peace, happiness and prosperity.

This Ceremonial will not be a "Ladies' Day." However, the Nobles and Novices who desire to bring their wives and sweethearts arrangements will be made to properly entertain them.

We expect to announce in our next issue that Noble Al Farmer—the Oklahoma Farmer—has been elected vice-president of the International Rotary Club. This organization meets in Atlanta this month.

Our Ceremonial was scheduled for 8 o'clock in the evening, but owing to the fact that a number

of the Nobles and Novices are compelled to return to their homes on the evening trains, it was changed to 2:30 in the afternoon to accommodate them.

Skia took Lodge entered, passed and raised 64 members on June 2nd. They commenced labor at 7 a. m. and completed their work by 11 p. m. District Deputy Grand Brother Wiles' Lodge certainly holds the record of the state.

Notice the article about our new Temple in this issue. Bedouin Temple of Muskogee has a fine new home. Our enterprising allies to the east of us have beaten both Akdar or India Temples in this regard. The Bedouins have the only Shrine Temple in the state. We congratulate you, Nobles.

OUR NEW TEMPLE.

At a meeting held at Masonic Headquarters on Friday night, May 25th, a prolonged and interesting discussion was held with reference to the question of whether or not Tulsa is to have a Masonic building. Every Mason in this immediate territory, and every Shriner belonging to this Temple had notice of this meeting, and a very satisfactory attendance was had.

After a full and free discussion of the subject and after those interested had an opportunity to estimate and investigate the preliminary plans submitted by Architect Puckey, of Chicago, it was the unanimous opinion of all those present that we should undertake the building of a Temple on the Shrine lot at the corner of Seventh and Boston streets, the same to be known as the Masonic Temple. It was also the opinion that all the Masonic bodies in this jurisdiction be given quarters in this new building.

At a later meeting of the members of the Building Association, it was decided that while Akdar Temple would furnish the greater part of the funds necessary for the construction of this edifice, other Masonic bodies be given an opportunity to participate in subscriptions for the cause.

The present idea of the Building Committee is to issue \$250,-

000 bonds. Of this amount \$100,-000 will be first mortgage, 6% bonds, the banks of Tulsa having agreed to finance the enterprise to that extent. The remainder of \$150,000 of these bonds would be non-interest bearing until such a time as we are able to retire the first mortgage issue of \$100,000. It is estimated that we would be able to retire these bonds in five years.

The remaining \$150,000 of bonds are to be non-interest bearing until such time as the first mortgage bonds can be retired, at which time the second mortgage bonds will become first mortgage against the property, and begin to draw interest. It is estimated that the various Masonic bodies in Tulsa could take out of their present funds a sufficient sum to purchase \$50,000 of these bonds, the remaining \$100,000 second mortgage bonds would be subscribed for by the Masonic fraternities who believe that Tulsa is the place Masonically, and that the wealth of the Mid-Continent country, covered by Akdar Temple, justifies the erection of a satisfactory Temple.

THE CEREMONIAL.

Are you going to be at our next Ceremonial, Friday, June 15th, 1917?

It will be a bird. We guarantee you a 90-mile an hour laugh with your cut-out wide open and your laugh motor hitting on all six cylinders (more if you have them.) Get your carburetor properly adjusted and your laughing gas tank filled. You are going to get your money's worth. Better bring your doctor along in case of hysteria as those present are all engaged.

We expect a record-breaking hot-sand crowd, something you have never had before and you'll keep them coming.

Come! This will be the last ceremonial until fall.

The Black Camel has stopped in front of the tent of Noble F. W. Sutton of Cleveland, Oklahoma. Noble Sutton had completed a long Masonic career, and has been called from labor to refreshment to a Celestial Lodge above.